

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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The Passing Show.

While Justice slumbers Greed plunders.

War and wages are important topics in labor circles now.

While the worker wages war the boss keeps a keen eye on wages.

In war time the worker gets lead and the capitalist gets gold.

The soldier's job is a dangerous, low wage job.

Patriotism now seems to lead unerringly to jingoism, war, rising prices, and falling wages.

Meat can be bought in England 2d. a pound cheaper than in Australia, where we have Labor in power and Mug on a war drunk.

London Stock Exchange closed when the war commenced. At the reopening 3000 stock-jobbers and labor robbers sang the National Anthem before proceeding to the business of skinning the workers.

The new Christian version of the Lord's prayer should be amended to read: "Our Father, who art in Heaven, help us to give those that trespass against us Hell."

Laborites will rejoice to learn that Alfred Deakin, their old political enemy, has been appointed by the Fisher Government to represent Australia at the Panama Exhibition. The appointment of good sound opponents to all the fattest jobs should help to open Mug's eyes.

"Sydney Morning Herald" recently shouted for recruits in one column, and in another made it known that several Army and Navy veterans are ending their glorious career as pauper inmates of Rookwood Asylum.

"Private enterprise has completely broken down," Mr. Spence, Federal Postmaster-General, just so. And the Labor Party's State capitalism based on borrowed money has broken up.

Mr. Harper, Chief Commissioner for Railways in N.S.W., says that the outlook is gloomy for the people of this State. The revenue from the railways is rapidly dwindling, and in the last three months tramway passengers have fallen off by seven millions. Had it not been for the increased fares, the tramways, he says, "would have been as bad as the railways." Meanwhile, the Labor Government sits tight and watches the London money market for a chance to borrow, instead of setting about freeing the land to those who want to use it.

"It seems to me you have been fighting your political battles with a feather duster,"—Andrew Fisher, to New Zealand laborites. Andy is the feather duster of the Australian workers.

"Twenty years ago, when we first started on our great adventure, with the flag of Labor flying over us, we cherished the delusion that if only we could get a man like William Holman into power all would be well. Our expectations are more sober now. Our hopes have lost their roseate hue. It isn't much we ask of our 'leaders' in these days of disillusionment. We would be satisfied if William Holman would just TRY to do something. A genuine effort to realise the platform to which he has solemnly appended his signature, if it did not lift us to the seventh heaven of delight, would at any rate raise us from the dust of depres-



Appeal to Reason.

A Million Socialist Votes Agitate the American Plutes.

sion. Let him put forth his strength with serious purpose against the Legislative Council. Let him enact an Eight Hour Law. Let him demonstrate that a Labor Government has a solid grasp of the problem of unemployment. Measures such as these are no more than we have a right to expect from him. When he neglects his obvious duty to those who placed him in a position to Do Things, and then threatens to die if they presume to mention the matter, it is a pitifully childish whimper to come from the head of a great Government, with a powerful parliamentary majority at his back."—Worker.

The "Worker" forgets that Holman represents "all classes," that he can only legislate subject to the will of those who lend the cash, and that most of the planks of the Labor platform don't amount to as much as a row of pins. What is the use of clamoring for Holman to do something more than he has been doing? Hasn't he made some real patriotic speeches anent the war and our duty to fight? Hasn't Mr. Griffith, his Minister for Works, told the single men to go to the front, and that lack of money precludes the possibility of doing anything for the unemployed? Isn't Mr. Carmichael advocating more drill and the extension of the age for drilling? Didn't the late Minister for Lands invite farmers to farm under the share system? What more can a Labor Government do under Capitalism than administer the class State in the interest of its real rulers?

Thirteen Labor candidates are after the late Mr. Treffe's seat in the N.S.W. Parliament, and still they come. Lawyers, estate agents, and gentlemen on the make are offering freely to go to the front in the coming political battle.

"I have noted Mr. Cook's remarks concerning the Government's war policy in to-day's press. He is standing firmly behind the Government. This is most satisfactory."—The Acting Prime Minister, W. M. Hughes. The question is whether Joe is not more dangerous behind than in front.

Now that there is a glut of fruit in N.S.W., jam manufacturers are proposing to increase the price of jam because fruit is so plentiful and dear. When fruit is scarce the manufacturers increase the price for the same reason. Production for profit seems to make for dear jam whether fruit is plentiful or scarce. Why not try production for use?

British respectability has been shocked since the war began, but it is questionable if anything has hurt Mrs. Grunty more than the recent Government order sanctioning the payment of separation allowances to wo-

men who are not the legal wives of soldiers and sailors. Conferences to discuss "morals and manners" have been numerous, and protests from preachers who stand for the legal bonds and foes of holy matrimony have been fervid. That the State no longer recognises the necessity of legal bonds for a union of man and woman is an awful thing for the average holy Willie.

A soldier invalided from the front recently returned to his home in Glasgow, Scotland, to find that his wife and two children had been served with an ejectment order. The soldier stated his case after the decree had been issued in the court. The press report says:—

"When I went out to fight for my country," said the soldier, "it was to defend not only my home from the Germans, but other homes as well. I left my wife and children because I thought my country needed me, and on my return I find I am rewarded with an eviction notice. Who is my worst enemy, the Germans, who have not yet reached this country, or the house factor, who wants to drive my wife and children—this Factor whose patriotism has been lost in greed."

The soldier won his case, and saved his home under a new law forced on the Government since the war began.

"It is worthy of remark that during our four years of office we have lost three ministers by death, while in the same period our Federal colleagues have lost no fewer than five. I say without hesitation that democracy as it is organised in Australia to-day is engaged in killing its leaders. The strain is too great. Too much is expected of human nature. Men are placed in positions of great difficulty, and then impossible demands are made upon them." N.S.W. Premier Holman. Willie skilfully misrepresents the position. Ministers scramble to the top in politics and find it a big strain to stay there. The pledges made to the workers cannot be kept, yet their followers have to be soothed with some show of legislative activity which alarms and infuriates the press, the bankers, employers, and all the forces of reaction and profit-mongering. Between their friends and their foes Labour ministers find it hard to live.

The coal miners of N.S.W. are, according to Sydney papers, despite their numerous Parliamentary representatives and various Labor Governments, in constant trouble with the mine owners. One would have thought that with Labor Government, unemployment, wages boards, fines for striking, and other benefits, the ungrateful savages engaged in this easy and delightful operation would have regarded themselves as being in a workers' para-

dise. What humanity is coming to no capitalist sheet can tell.

"The general situation in N.S.W. must be regarded as satisfactory under the circumstances."—Premier Holman. Satisfactory to whom—not to job hunters, surely.

Drill! Drill! Drill! N.S.W. Labor Minister Carmichael's advice. Some people drill with their jaw, and Carmichael seems to be one of them.

"In England there are thousands of society women who have not put on evening dress for nearly six months now."—"S.M. Herald." Dear! Dear! What tremendous sacrifices the well-to-do are making for the war!

"Funny to hear the Tory dailies nowadays hinting at the necessity for a compulsory service scheme for our grown up citizens."—The Australian Worker. But it is Carmichael, a Labor Minister, who is flogging this matter to death in a vain attempt to divert attention from his sins of omission.

The Duke of Cumberland, one of Britain's blue-bloods, has declared that being a German by birth he naturally felt himself to be a German in the present war. He hoped for a speedy victory of the Austro-German forces. We hope our comrades will break this news very gently to patriots, and have the smelling salts handy to revive 'em.

Westralia is to have a daily Labor paper soon. It is to be quite different from the Liberal papers, but we expect the difference will be hard to find.

N.S.W. Labor Government is said to have fixed up the Norton-Griffiths scheme, and that firm is to construct £4,000,000 of public works in 1915-16, with more to follow. Ministers now look like a shipwrecked crew who have just been saved from drowning.

Newcastle Labor League carried a motion at its last meeting, stating that "the present representation in Parliament is not a true reflex of the workers, and that the system of selection now in vogue calls for immediate alteration." The Newcastle League evidently sees that there is something wrong somewhere, but it hardly knows where. The representatives of the league in Parliament claim to represent all classes, and as the league is composed of all classes, the Newcastle League hasn't much to growl about. If Newcastle League wants the workers only to be represented, then its place is outside the P.L.L. It should join the Australasian Socialist Party, which never fights for any class but the working class, and never will. A crowd of estate agents and small profit mongers can never represent the workers any more than hawks can represent chickens.

"Take this advice from me, as a man of some little experience in the Labor movement. Particularly would I ask the younger men to pay more attention to it. Never refer to anyone as rising from the ranks. That sentence conveys an entirely erroneous conception of the Labor movement. There is no rising from the ranks in it. I have never used that expression. My early training with Keir Hardie in Ayrshire put me right at the outset on these matters. I have never considered anyone my superior socially or otherwise, and I can never, nor have I any desire to, rise out of the ranks of the working class. That expression is but a relic of a time when the workers were a subject class, and were content to remain such."—Andrew Fisher, Prime Minister of Australia, endeavouring to repudiate the soft impeachment that a big salary and a fine mansion in Melbourne are indications that he had risen from the ranks. Andy must have kissed the Blarney-stone some time or other.

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Write on paper not larger than letter paper, and thin enough to avoid getting fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only" and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

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WHEN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE.

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The great cause of the working class has hitherto always been the least of a small and exclusive minority. This is most evident in the slave states of antiquity, in Egypt, Greece, Rome, likewise, in the feudal and guild systems of the middle ages the oppression of the masses of people is sufficiently apparent. At present this condition of things is more visible in Eastern Europe, Russia, Turkey, Bulgaria, Hungary, Eastern Prussia, etc., than in the industrial countries of the West. In the United States of America it is most obscured, so that there the people hardly realize their enslaved condition. In America, many of the upper ten thousand have made their way from the bottom up, and it happens more frequently than in Europe that the captains of industry laid their foundation by hard work. The shortsighted observer then easily forgets out of sympathy for the hard beginning that there is sharper practice at the end, and they indulge in the idle hope that every hard working beast of burden might transform itself into a happy millionaire by thrift and smartness.—Diezgen.

Mr. Fisher in New Zealand.

While the Americans may be excused for believing that there is a Socialist government in power in Australia, and that there is no private property or profit-mongering in Australia, there is not the same excuse for our New Zealand comrades. The latter appear to share some of the American's errors from choice rather than from lack of knowledge, and have been taking Mr. Fisher, Prime Minister of Australia, at his own valuation. For two weeks a committee sat to make arrangements on behalf of Labor for Mr. Fisher's reception, and on the arrival of the train at Thorndon Messrs. F. Mackenzie, chairman of the Reception Committee, D. McLaren, and H. E. Holland met and welcomed Mr. Fisher. Sir George Ward and Lady Ward were present on behalf of the opposition, the Government car was sent to convey Mr. Fisher to his hotel, and everything in the garden was lovely.

In the evening Mr. Fisher was accorded an ovation at the Town Hall, and was presented with an address engrossed on vellum.

The address expressed "on behalf of the combined Labor organisations" of Wellington, the honor the Committee felt in welcoming Mr. Fisher, who was Leader of a Labor Government that had done "so much to promote and conserve the welfare of its workers." It congratulated him and his government on having initiated and successfully prosecuted a statesmanlike policy that has placed Australia in the foremost rank of the self-government countries that comprise so essential a part of our world-wide Empire.

(The Committee appear to have left the word "Glorious" out in speaking of our Empire, but let that pass).

"While We detect," the Committee proceeded, "the necessity that forces us to take part in the present great war, and we deplore the loss of life and misery that must ensue, we are pleased to know that our soldiers will fight side by side with our Australian comrades in defence of our democratic institutions."

Not a bad production for the "Red Feds" eh?

If our old friend, Harry Holland, doesn't look out his Comrades will land him in the tory camp in New Zealand.

The Last Federal Election.

The following from the December number of the International Socialist Review shows that our American Comrades are beginning to see where the Australian Federal Government stands. Hitherto, Americans landing here have been surprised to find that instead of the country being a Commonwealth it is very much a private-wealth; that instead of a Socialist Government being in power, we have a Government of Little Liberals, who, while styling themselves a Labor Government, "represent all classes" and administer the class state in the interests of the Capitalists. The Review says:

"Early in September occurred an election to the parliament. The result is what is generally described as a 'glorious victory for labor.' That is, the Labor Party now has a large majority in both houses. In the House of Representatives 'Labor' has 41 members to 33 representatives of the 'Fusion' of the old parties. In the Senate the majority is 31 to 5.

Of course Review readers do not need to be told that this is merely a victory for Liberalism. The Labor Party has been in large part responsible for the present phase of Australian Militarism, and for the compulsory Arbitration act applying to labor disputes. In more than one instance its ministers have used the powers against the workers.

Nevertheless this party got the unparalleled support of organized labor in this election. Perhaps this was partly due to the fact that the European war forced a new issue upon the Australian parties. The old parties went into the campaign with the plea that only a business administration could be trusted to steer Australia through the troubled times which were brought on by the war crisis. The Laborites, at least in their declarations, met this issue fairly. Mr. Fisher said: "The Labor Government will introduce a scheme of public works framed according to the funds available for the purpose of relieving the unemployed." On this issue the election was won by "Labor." It remains to be seen how much the pre-election promises mean. At least the majority of Australian workers will have to wait and see. The Socialists can make a good guess at the present time.

The majority are still waiting and are likely to wait much longer. As for the Socialists, they knew before the elections what to expect. Previous experience of Government by Fisher, Pearce, and Hughes did not warrant them in indulging in any vain hope.

Insanity in Queensland.

G. L. Thompson, who led many unemployed agitators in N. S. W. and Queensland, and who took part in the Brisbane Free Speech Fight, is still in Goodna lunatic asylum. When Thompson was declared insane it wasn't because he was dangerous or in any way irresponsible, it was because he was an annoying person to certain people in office who rule over the people in Queensland and are supposed to guide their destinies along safe and sane lines. We have shown in previous issues of this paper that Thompson is not a dangerous person and that he is no more insane than the average Queenslanders. Now we have irrefutable evidence that he is saner and far less dangerous than are men far above the average of Queensland intelligence, men in fact, who are chosen by the rest for their wisdom and sanity to rule over them. We can prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that the men who rule Queensland—Denham, Barnes, Appell and the rest—are not only far madder than Thompson is, but are criminally inclined, and hence far more dangerous.

It will be remembered that the Premier, Mr. Denham, was deputed by his fellow rulers to visit London some time ago in connection with the loan policy of the State. The outside public knew nothing of what Denham did in London, but we know that he was feted and made much of by the men he visited. We were told that he was very successful in his mission and that the financial affairs of the State had been satisfactorily arranged.

Since then we have found out that Denham arranged matters in this way: He agreed that Queensland should continue to borrow money from London financiers and that when 11 millions was borrowed 28 millions or thereabout should be repaid before the deal was squared. This was in accordance with previous practice, and Denham agreed to continue on the same lines.

In support of the above statements we submit the following table from Hansard:

	Net Amount Received.	Amount Paid in Interest.	Amount Still Owed.
£	£	£	£
1875 . . .	1,549,630	2,644,668	1,695,300
1876 . . .	668,034	1,125,864	740,700
1877 . . .	1,212,537	1,956,560	1,322,000
1878 . . .	1,045,737	1,706,112	1,184,800
1879 . . .	2,841,029	4,274,200	3,053,000
1881 . . .	1,042,814	1,438,140	1,089,500
1882 . . .	2,552,733	3,383,680	2,643,500
Totals . . .	10,912,514	16,529,224	11,728,800

Rational Health.

Or the Art of Living Longest.
By Ajax.

Capitalism has been responsible for many evils. One of its principal sins is the bad health and premature death, not to mention numerous diseases which have been scientifically proved to be due to long hours worked in unhealthy trades under unsanitary conditions by people hereditary weak and financially too poor to keep themselves in a healthy condition.

It has been estimated that approximately 270 forms of disease are directly or indirectly due to our insane and artificial industrialism. Over and above this there is unquestionably much unnecessary sickness, disease due primarily to ignorance, especially among the poorer classes in so-called civilized countries.

Apart from the steady increase in lunacy, cancer, venereal disease and other maladies that seem so prevalent in commercialised countries, despite the advance of medical science, there are a host of minor complaints traceable to the ignorance and unhealthy habits of the individual. The fact is most of us are slaves to false convention; we dress conventionally, we eat conventionally; the wage slaves even go so far as to eat according to time. If the boss rang the dinner bell accidentally an hour too soon they would troop off to eat, imagining they were hungry! Generally they eat greedily adulterated food that is badly cooked and unsuitable. When ill we fly to drugs and quick remedies, thus accentuating the malady. We are mostly willing slaves to our appetites, customs, and conventions, neglecting our bodies, so that the brain, not being properly nourished, becomes infected. Ill-health nascent in the mental realm. The will power being impaired leads to further transgressions against nature, and meanwhile we drift from bad to worse.

In an interesting and highly instructive little book on "Rational Health," by Jacques Albert, the author deals with the vital question of health in a lucid manner. He shows how drinking, sitting, over-sleeping, smoking and other habits are injurious; indeed the book is really an indictment of the customs and conventions of civilization. He traces the cause of certain common ailments to conventional habits and demonstrates how easily they can be not only cured, but prevented; in fact, the reader is taught to be his own doctor. The author advocated a fruit and vegetable diet and condemns meat. He points out the superior health of bathers and suggests that most people are not as partial to the water as they should be. Doubtless this is a valuable hint that will not be lost on that large army commonly known as the "great unwashed."

The book contains, amongst other valuable information, a long dissertation in advocacy of fasting. He says: "A persistent hunger-cure will eliminate even the most active virus. Germ diseases are swept out together with other rubbish. Influenza can be nipped in the bud by a few days of total abstinence." Again he states: "Nervous dyspepsia, heart disease, bronchial ailments, chronic biliousness, rheumatism, gout, mental derangements and various other inharmonies seem specially to respond to the right healing influences exerted during the fast."

There is an interesting chapter on longevity, which should interest workers who, as a class, die prematurely. The author gives some valuable advice, and agrees substantially with Professor Elie Metchnikoff, of Paris, who lays down that the conditions essential to longevity are pure air, food, sleep, breathing, activity, tranquil mind and passions under control.

The author, dealing with the effects of bad diet on the nervous system says:—
"Derangements of the nervous system

From these figures it will be seen that Denham and Company have received in loans £10,912,514, have paid in interest £16,529,224, and still owe £11,728,800. The robbery that this involves is robbery on a grand scale, and those who arrange to continue the system are the elect of Queensland. Thompson we venture to say is in the Asylum for less than this. Yet Queensland people see nothing wrong or incongruous in shutting Thompson up and allowing Denham—Dangerous Denham—to remain at large.

Not only do the people of Queensland allow Denham to be at large but they actually allow him to visit England on their behalf to fix up further vast schemes of robbery.

The present scheme of things has been nicely fixed up in the interests of the natural descendants of the old-time pirates. It is known to be an insane and criminal system. No one can defend it. Yet the parasites are allowed to continue it, while those who dare say a word against them are in danger of losing their liberty.

Motherhood Under Socialism

By J. L.

In my writing to the "International," I want more particularly to appeal to the women readers. Most women seem to be frightened at the very mention of the word "Socialism," but this should not be when they understand that it means to them the ending of degradation, poverty, and misery, the uplifting of women and children of the working class the whole world over. They should welcome the coming change, and try and obtain knowledge of the system which means so much to them. And the easiest way to do this is by buying and reading books and papers dealing with the overthrow of the capitalist system and the dawn of Socialism. When one hears the mothers, working class mothers, talking to one another about bane or Tom being sent to look for work, does it not make you wonder when you see the small, pale-faced girls and boys who daily can be seen by hundreds hurrying along our city streets to some factory or work-shop? Why all this sacrifice of our children? Under Socialism this daily reproach, this daily suffering, thrust at present on every mother, will cease. Motherhood suffers under the present competitive system, when the children of the working classes have to begin to earn their own living before they are physically strong enough to do so. Under Socialism, only adults, that is grown-up people over 20, would be working for the community, and it is only under such conditions that the best brains, and the best muscles, and the best character among the whole youth of the nation will be developed. Again, is not motherhood under capitalism mocked when it is told to produce fighting men in order that commercial wars of aggression may be undertaken, and her sons may be taught to kill the sons of other mothers. Opponents of Socialism try and frighten the women by telling them that Socialism will break up the home. What home life is possible where the woman-home-maker never knows from one week to another what is the scanty screw she will have at her command to lay out on bread, milk, scraps of meat, or fish. What home life is possible where the thought of Monday, with the fateful rap of the man calling for the rent, shakes the nerve of every woman. How can the home lamp of love be kept burning under such conditions as these which present society as a strong, successful, unsympathetic force against the weak and unsuccessful in the daily struggle for existence?

And we women, who have so much power in our hands through being able to record our vote, must learn to use it intelligently in order to show that all legislation must be made less towards governing or interfering with the private life of individuals, and more towards administration of the affairs of the people as a whole. Some women at the present time are interpreting things wrongly. They feel and resent much of the burdensome, economic inheritance of the past, and forgetting that it presses almost as heavily upon privileged men as it does on unprivileged women, try and stir up a sex war, instead of preaching a class war. I have nearly come to an end this week, but if the editor will continue to grant me space, I will write again next week, in the hope that my small efforts may be the means of our women readers trying to understand the meaning of Socialism.

are caused by watery blood, deficient in mineral elements, especially calcium and sodium, and by the accumulation of toxins in the system. Our modern civilization, with its ever-increasing consumption of stimulants and narcotics, adulterated and inferior food products, inevitably lays the foundations to these conditions." Of course capitalism is responsible to a large extent, but still there can be no doubt that a considerable part of the trouble lies in the ignorance and unhealthy habits of individuals. It is highly probable that if workers were better informed on such important questions of health, diet and sanitation they would refuse to work under unhealthy conditions, irrespective of what those in authority said or paid. Jacques Albert's book, which is cheap, explains many things that medical advisers conveniently forget to tell their patients. The book is evidently written and published in Sydney, and will be found especially useful to people who cannot afford doctor's bills. As the author tersely puts it, "The problem that confronts humanity is not how to escape the terrors of hell in the hereafter, but how to get out of the hell in which so many of us dwell to-day on earth." After reading the work, one is satisfied the author has endeavored to conscientiously do his share towards the goal.

We depend upon you to increase the number of our subscribers.

How Capitalism Has Hypnotised Society.

By WILLIAM THURSTON BROWN.

Whenever and wherever in all the world members of the parasitic classes in society—those classes of people who live solely by exploiting the labor of others or by the bounty of exploiters—express themselves morally or ethically, whether by word or deed, what they think or do is exactly described by the words "charity," "ambivalence," "police regulation"—in one word, "Reform." Whenever and wherever intelligent members of the working class express themselves morally or ethically, whether in the demands of their unions or the literature of their organized movement, what they think or do is exactly described by the words "injustice," "brotherhood," "industrial freedom"—in one word, "Revolution." The clear, intelligent grasp of this fact is the most essential of all sound knowledge regarding social or industrial questions.

There are three revolutions in human society which we must know about if we are to make our lives count as factors in the real progress of the world. The first of the three was the revolution of the method of industrial production which began in the last half of the 18th century and was completed in the 19th century. The causes that produced this revolution were the invention of machinery for doing what before had been done by hand, and also the discovery of steam as a substitute for human muscle and skill in the industrial process. By that revolution a complete transfer was made of industrial power from the hands of the workers, who had before owned their tools, to the hands of the capitalists, who under the machine form of industry became the owners of the tools. By that revolution the entire working class became wage-slaves utterly dependent upon these capitalist owners of the tools, and they are wage-slaves still. By that revolution in industry the capitalist class became the absolute masters not only of industry, but also of government—became so not by choice but by necessity. That ownership alone made them so. They became the undisputed ruling class of the world. That revolution in industry, in other words, gave us not only a capitalist industrial system, but a capitalist government, capitalist schools, capitalist churches, a capitalist press, capitalist society and capitalist morals and ethics. That is to say, the revolution which had such a tremendous effect on the workers of the world industrially had just as great an effect on all our standards of judgment, all our notions of right and wrong, even on the whole fabric of religion. Capitalism has given us our morality—the only morality the mass of mankind believe in or practice.

But two other revolutions had their beginning in the 19th century, and are bound to find their completion in this very century, in which we are living—two revolutions in which it is our sacred privilege to have part. The Proletarian Revolution, which will achieve the full and final economic freedom of the whole working class of the world and wipe out once for all every last economic caste between men and men, and the Intellectual Revolution, which you and I must clearly understand before we can do our best service in this struggle for our final emancipation.

By the Proletarian Revolution I mean the awakening of the working class and its organization into an international solidarity—international mind you; it must be that or nothing—for the conquest of its freedom. The Proletarian Revolution is just one thing: The formation of a new industrial society within the shell of the old. That organization is not finished—it is simply in process. But it can no more be stopped than the tide or the movement of the constellations. It is as natural and elemental as the simplest law of physics. Everything contributes to that revolution. In order to stop it, it would be necessary to abolish printing, abolish schools, and destroy every gain of civilization.

And the revolution in human thinking which Evolutionary Science set on foot has been and is bound to be a most potent factor in the creation of a new and higher social order. Indeed, it is indispensable to any such order. For the whole philosophy of social evolution and revolution, which has so cleared the atmosphere and lighted up the pathway toward the future, was born out of this intellectual revolution of the 19th century.

Can you not understand, too, that if the revolution in the method of industrial production, which created the capitalist system, has brought about such marked changes in those standards of moral value which control human lives with almost absolute sway—as we shall presently see—the impending change from capitalism to socialism will effect just as great changes in these same matters. Indeed, there is nothing in all the range of human knowledge, nothing that is ever mentioned under the roof of a school or within the walls of church or cathedral, so vitally important for you to know as these facts which the Modern School and the social revolutionary movement exist to teach. You can dispense with all other knowledge better than you can dispense with this. Better not know any subject taught in the schools than not know what the effects of the industrial revolution have been and are on the existing revolutionary movements of our own time are bound to be, and live at all only in the measure in which we know and participate in these movements.

I am going to show you that the mass of the world's workers are to-day hypnotised—morally and intellectually hypnotised. I am going to show you that the working class of the world, for the most part, is acting like a person who is under the spell of a hypnotist. If you have ever seen the process of hypnotism or read about it, you know that the person who is hypnotised loses power, loses self-consciousness, behaves as if he were some one else, is wholly under the control of another person. He is not a person—he is a thing. He is like an inert tool which one else uses, a musical instrument which one else plays. He does exactly what his "control" tells him to do.

I am going to show you, too, that "right" and "wrong" are determined by the demands of the industrially and politically ruling class. I shall show you that even the church itself, though professing a supernatural sanction, consciously or unconsciously becomes the teacher of those moral standards which the industrially ruling class dictates. In other words, you will see that there is no absolute standard of right and wrong, but that what is "right" and what is "wrong" are determined almost wholly by the necessities of the economic or industrial system under which people are living. Having learned that fact, it will

be very hard to understand something about the moral and ethical changes which the co-operative commonwealth, which must succeed capitalism, will surely bring.

In order to illustrate this fact, that our sense of what is right and what is wrong is determined not by any absolute standard nor by the teaching of what is called "religion," but by the prevailing economic system and its necessities, think for a moment of four items of moral teaching with which we are familiar. Let us think, for example, of Lying, Stealing, Murder, and what is called Adultery. We have all been taught as children at home, in school and in the church, that it is wrong to lie, wrong to steal, wrong to murder, and wrong to commit adultery. All these teachings are so much a part of the very atmosphere of present day thinking that no one can wholly escape their influence.

What is the feeling of the average father and mother, if they discover that a child of theirs is a liar, deliberately and purposely deceiving them? Is not the feeling universal that such a habit means the undermining of character? If you cannot depend on the truthfulness of a person, there is nothing in that person that you can depend upon. How does society in general look upon lying? You will have to say that it all depends on who is doing the lying, and what about. For a boy or girl to lie to a father or mother or teacher or employer—especially an employer—is wrong. On that point there is absolutely no difference of opinion in society as a whole. But when it comes to lying for or in the interest of a parent or teacher or employer—especially an employer—it is a very different matter. As a matter of fact, lying is an indispensable qualification for any successful salesman. There isn't a merchant in the world who would keep in his employ for 24 hours an absolutely truthful man. He couldn't do business on that plan.

Suppose, for example, a man with such a reputation as Jesus Christ were to apply for a job as clerk or salesman in any business house in any city in America, or for a confidential position in any city government, or in any political party. What would happen to him? You know what would happen to him. The whole police force would be after him in no time. He couldn't get a job anywhere under this system and would be pronounced a "vagabond" by any police court in America. If there were 500 men of exactly the moral quality of Jesus in this one respect, that they were known to be absolutely truthful, aggressively truthful, there would be 500 vagabonds in the city in addition to those already here. There would be 500 men subject to arrest and imprisonment. Why? Because our capitalist system cannot use as clerks or salesmen people who insist on telling the whole truth, or people who actually practice the "Golden Rule." Why, in our system of advertising lying has become a fine art, and the most clever and successful liar can actually make a fortune, sometimes, at that art.

In Battle Creek, Michigan, is a man by the name of Post—an eminently religious man (religion is said to be one of his specialties)—also a great capitalist. He has for years been advertising Grape Nuts as a health and brain food, and telling what its constituents are. Collier's Weekly has proven that Grape Nuts is made of material having just about the same amount of nutriment as sawdust—and it is said that "Brother" Post, "leader-in-prayer" Post, enemy of organized labor and hater of socialism, must now pay 50,000 dollars for deceiving the public, for wholesale lying. What chance would Jesus Christ have in the employ of "Christian" Brother Post? "There's a Reason."

But what "Brother" Post is doing, every advertiser on the market is doing. They are all lying, systematically, poetically, fluently, profitably, and there does not exist any effective sentiment in the whole body of society against that lying. Pious fathers and mothers of all classes, who would feel sad at heart to know that a son or daughter was lying to them about some little personal matter which is none of their business at all, rejoice with pride when these same sons or daughters qualify as successful liars in the business world.

Our whole business system is based on lying, could not go on without it. When Commodore Peary came back from his dash to the Pole, one of the things he said in his first interview was that he hoped no attempt would be made to introduce Christianity among the Eskimos, because it would mean the destruction of that people. Why would the introduction of Christianity among the Eskimos destroy them? Chiefly because in their communistic form of social organization, in which an injury to one is an injury to all, utter truthfulness is imperative—and lying is basic to Christian civilization.

But most of us are naturally a little sensitive on the subject of lying, so let us pass on to a less disagreeable subject: stealing. What is stealing? I don't mean what is the legal definition, because legal definitions are so evidently prepared either by thieves or for thieves, that they are entirely confusing. What is the simplest definition of stealing? Suppose we say it is the act of taking, without compensation, what belongs to another.

Let us suppose a case. You are a working man. You have been living under a system of industry in which it is absolutely impossible for all who want work to have it. That is proven by the statistics of the United States Commissioner of Labor, which show that an increasing percentage of the working class are out of work a large part of every year. It is a system, too, in which many of the conditions of work and wages are such as to discourage men from desiring work at all. It is a system which breeds rebellion, not only against itself, but against work as well. Work under this system has little hope in it, and no joy. For one reason or another you have become what society generally calls "an undesirable citizen." Perhaps even a criminal. Society has made you that. You decide that you can live more easily and comfortably by stealing than by working. Perhaps you have discovered that the best people, the most envied and prosperous, are living that way, and you want to emulate their example. Your neighbor has a sum of money. He may have earned it or he may have robbed some one else of it. That depends on whether he is a working man or a capitalist. The chance offers, and you take the money. You steal it.

Now, what does society think about it? What is the unanimous verdict of society on what you did? This: that you are a thief. What you did was "wrong." You are a criminal. You must wear stripes. You must be branded for life. If a man you took the money from is a millionaire, your condemnation and punishment will be the more swift and sure. No allowance is made for you. You were a working man, a poor man, and you took what belonged to another or what was in the possession of another, without making

O Sisters of the Wide World.

By Betsy Eagar Miles.
(An Australian.)

Dear Editor.—As we all realise that the newspapers are supposed to be the means by which intelligent thinking men and women may express their opinions one to another, the following article, "O, Sister of the Wide World," was submitted by me to the "Herald," "Telegraph," "Sun," and "Evening News," of Sydney; same article has been returned to me for various reasons, which analysed all come to the same result. The main reason my article could not be published was because it was not patriotic.

What a disgraceful, tyrannical age we are living in, when only patriots may express their opinions in the public press. What's a patriot in Germany? Why, the man who loves his Kaiser better than himself and will shoulder his gun to kill the men of alien countries. What is a patriot in England? Why, the man who loves his King better than himself, and will shoulder his gun to kill the men of alien countries. Since there is not any difference between the patriot in England and in Germany, one stops a moment to reflect, and discovers by just a little intelligent thinking that they are both rivals in the same game, that is the murder trade.

I thank the "Internationalist" Socialist press for this opportunity they give me of sending my free thought and message to my sleeping sisters of the wide, wide world.

Yours for the Intelligent Revolution,
BETSY EAGAR MILES.

O, SISTERS OF THE WIDE WORLD.

I am thoroughly convinced that this great tragedy—the present monstrous war—would never have happened had our women of the whole wide world been wide awake, and not slumbering in twilight reverie. Peace is the most precious blessing to humanity, and the greatest need of nations. Sister—my sisters of the whole world—you know, as I know, our peculiar, precious gift of imagination. Wake up! Wake up! Wake up! Soar with me, away on imagination's flight. Let your thoughts and emotions, your women's finest feelings, go with that soldier sweetheart—or soldier brother, or that soldier-human-being, who is no kin of yours. See and feel his body, with other bodies, hurling against that solid, immovable wall of iron, a war gun, that spits fire, flame and death into their poor human faces. Think you, of the raging battles, swooping with enormous roar and leaden bullets on our human men, so terrible that it seems like an unquenchable nightmare of horror. O, women of the wide wide world, come back with me in imagination's flight to the battlefield! Can you not feel yourself clutched in the swirling insanity, struggling and trampling upon the writhing bodies of fallen soldiers, stricken human men, piled so high, so close, that in maintaining your footing you cannot help crushing the oozing, bleeding mass of humans 'neath your feet. O, women of the world, hear you not their moans? O, women of the world, smell you not the stench that arises from the dead bodies, piled on high, many dearly loved, noble men, just murdered in the swirling insanity of patriotism. Christianity—now mark what I am saying—Christianity has touched, and is supposed to rule, every country that is involved in this present war. O, you millions of Christian women, what would your Christ, if he walked on earth again, think of you all? Had you thought of the great human philosopher, the lowly Nazarene, as you pretend to do, would not all you Christian women of the whole wide world have used

compensation. It would be exactly the same if you stole a loaf of bread to save your babies from starving. You would be a thief, and so regarded by society.

But suppose another case. Your name is John D. Rockefeller. You are what is called a great financier, a capitalist. Also a great philanthropist. Besides, you are a Christian, a supporter of churches, an attendant on Sunday School. You are the highest type of successful business man, the Great American. You are building up a great business—the Oil Industry. Over yonder is another man, Mr. Smith, also in the oil business. He has been in it for years. His whole life is built upon it, his place in the community, his family pride, his hopes and prospects, his very soul. You are both good church members. You are, therefore, "Brothers." "Brother" Rockefeller, what did you do to "Brother" Smith? The court records show that you did to him exactly what the workingman did to his neighbour. You took that man's business—all he had in the world—away from him, without compensation. Now, I am not expecting you workmen to break into loud and violent weeping because "Brother" Rockefeller has taken away the business of "Brother" Smith, the independent oil merchant. I don't expect you to become very indignant. There is no occasion—it isn't your funeral. "Brother" Smith was skinning labor just the same as "Brother" Rockefeller, only "Brother" Rockefeller not only skins labor on a gigantic scale, but in an absent-minded way he also takes the hides of other labor-skinners, like "Brother" Smith. It wouldn't be a crime if you working people should smile a little at such an act.

(To be Continued.)

your gentle, persuasive powers and reasoned with your men to live and let live.

The Christian church-world is grovelling in its own mire, and much of the stench of war lies at her door. Women of the world, who are these imposters, priests and ministers, that bless our men, who go to kill? O, the dreadful inconsistency of it all. O, Christ, the gentle human philosopher, they have forgotten your teachings, and ape at Christianity.

Women of the wide world, women of every nation, where is your king, your ministers, your diplomats, your bankers? Are they on the cruel battlefield? No, emphatically, no!

The King is in his palace, the banker is comfortably checking the interests on his war loans, the priests and ministers—oh, they must stay back to "bless to victory" the troops as they go to other lands to kill their fellow creatures! What men, then, in these vast numbers, is it that have gone to the battlefields? In the greater majority it is the toil-stained working men that are filling the hellish ranks of war, the toiler, the brawn of the world, blasted and wasted.

O, working women of the world, especially my German sisters, is not your lover, your brother, your men comrades, as near and dear to you as your King is to your Queen? Is not your lover or your brother as human as the King? Dost thy woman-heart not love his life, as is the King's life loved? Then why let him go to kill and be killed? My brother's and my lover's life is to me as precious as any King's, and much more precious than these wicked kings and cabinet minister who make war. Thou, Kaiser, I should feel accused, if thou were a brother of mine, thou killer of men, forcing men to murder, forcing military system, as the means, your brother, your lover, your men comrade of mine, who takes up a gun or a bayonet to kill another human being, is no longer a man, but a brute. O, that I had one million million tongues to tell you all, my international sisters of the whole world, to wake up! To tell you to teach your brother, your lover, your men comrades, to be sane, loving men, for it would result much better than being a brute caught up in the throes of patriotic insanity, that provokes men to tearing and destroying precious humans. Women, internationally, unite in spirit in the name of humanity and teach your men to be sane. Why all this madness, this killing? Dost thou, women hearts, not love their lives? O, yes, thou still lovest thou hast been slumbering only slumbering.

May this call of mine to my sister hearts so inoculate your beings with sufferings and realisations of the terror on men's battlefields, that the stench of their deaths so stay with you each one, till you teach your men to be so thoroughly human that death by war shall be absolutely beyond all agitations. If the women of the wide, world co-operated, each one, to use her persuasive and intellectual powers, which women do possess, over those men in her near surroundings the kings of earth and their cabinets would have to do their own killing. My faith is that abolition of war is in the power of my sisters of the world. May the stench of these deaths so stay with thee that the men left and the men to come will not be insane soldiers of bloody warfare, but men of calm and great intellect, and peace, one large, co-operated world of human beings, rational, and not be gambling with precious human lives for snatchers of other lands. There has arisen in the world a band of women, scattered all over the world, calling themselves Socialists. They only number about three million; they are staunch anti-militarists, and the great majority of them live in Berlin, Germany; they are fighting down this killing military system, and are true to their principals though they are few in number, and the odds are against them.

Christian women of the world, these Socialist women are taking up Christ's messages whilst you are forgetting. Whether you are Christian, Socialist, or Agnostic, first a woman with a woman's heart. O sisters of mine co-operate and use your persuasive powers for Love and Peace. Remember, "tongues are mightier than swords." O, sisters of the world, raise your voices in human protest!

An English doctor says the way to reduce the cost of living is to use windmills. Well, the workers of Australia have tried political windmills for many years and the cost of living continues to go up.

"The London Chamber of Commerce has cabled that flour is urgently needed at the present moment to relieve the acute distress of Great Britain caused by the war."

As flour can be obtained cheaper in London, the Sydney Chamber of Commerce has cabled £1300 for its purchase there.

—Sydney Daily Telegraph.

Curious, isn't it that from Australia, where flour is dearer, we cable money to London, where flour is cheaper, to relieve the acute distress.

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective.—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.
LUKE JONES.
General Secretary.

CENTRAL EXECUTIVE.

The Central Executive will meet at Headquarters on Sat. Feb. 6. All delegates are requested to attend.

LUKE JONES.
Gen. Sec.

A Motor Tour.

(Through the generosity of Comrade E. Bombaltz who has placed his motor car at the disposal of an A.S.P. propagandist party, Comrades Gordon Brown, J. Quinton, C. Hill, E. Bombaltz and chauffeur Holdsworth have undertaken a tour of the Northern Rivers. The tour happenings will be chronicled by Gordon Brown, and judging by what has already arrived from his pen, will be amusing, instructive, and useful. The following is G.B.'s first instalment.

Greeting! The "Red Special" arrived here after a somewhat interesting trip. As you are aware we made the first part of our journey by boat to Newcastle. The sea-trip was uneventful. The only diversion was created by an Englishman who was born in Belgium making himself obnoxious by his continued re-iterations on the necessity of "sticking up" for one's country. His patriotism was of the beery order and his befuddled brain could not possibly conceive of the International Socialist position. The Boys got a little fun out of him by asking some abstruse question such as the following:—Suppose a fellow was born at sea in a boat owned by a German company and flying the English flag, one of his parents being a French woman the other an American-Irishman. The same fellow spending his childhood in Austria and then emigrating to Australia what nationality would he be and what country should he fight for? After a profound attempt at concentration the English-Belgian solved the problem by inviting us all to "letsaveadrink." We drank but somehow the patriot passed out without paying. One to the pate.

At Newcastle we boarded the motor and commenced our northern tour overland in earnest. Comrade Bombaltz, through whose kindness the trip is being made was in high spirits and so indeed was the rest of the party. Everything augured well for a successful and pleasant time. Speeding along at a dust-raising rate we almost convinced ourselves that we were members of the bloated bourgeoisie. A 'Paunch' only was needed to make the illusion complete. Soon Newcastle with its frowsy thoroughfares and poverty stricken proletarians was left behind. The dust we raised was hellish—for the pedestrians. Oft before when swagging it, we cursed the road hogs. Now we took a certain pleasure in occasionally turning our heads to watch the clouds of dust which followed in our wake. Lesson for the working-plug:—The effect of altered environment on mental outlook is in ratio to the intensity of the change. Through certain districts the road was bad so much so that even chauffeur Holdsworth could scarce forbear to swear. Quinton dilated on the necessity for taking part in shire council elections so one could have a say in the matter of roads. Its a good job the conference is over or else we might have had him boosting for an alteration in the Policy to allow of a clause being inserted pressing for the urgent need of laying down special roadways for the motorists. On, on we speed; the red flag, which had been unfurled at Maitland, fluttering bravely in the breeze. Dull-gazing cattle and duller-gazing humans raised their heads and wondered at the strange sight of a motor party flying the flag of revolution. Soon we had developed a 40-horse power appetite which we appeased at a wayside hotel. It was 'blow out' number one. The second occurred a few miles further on when pop-pish went a tyre. For the information of the un-initiated I might state that there is a difference between a mere puncture and a blow-out. A puncture simply injures the inner tube but the other is the result of the tearing of the outer tyre. The accident delayed us considerably and consequently we arrived at Taree only in time to dine and then to retire. Mark you we do not 'go to bed' now we 'retire'. Next morning we started early and in a short time were some twenty miles on our journey when pop-pop (or is it pop-pish?)—another blow-out. Thunders of Jove and the ravings of Callan Park's maddest could scarce compare with our outburst. But presently a stoical calm settled on all but the chauffeur. Our philosophical spirit prevailed. The weary ones of the party adjourned under the shade of a blue-gum and soon were sound asleep. I enjoyed that nap. Whilst here a swaggy came along. He was a 'Red' and soon

recognized Quinton and I. Com. Bombaltz sent him on his way rejoicing; after the delay we made 'marked progress', as the placards say about the allies and soon were in Kempsey. Here we settled down for a day or two. The first night, despite the counter-attraction of a picture show, we held a good meeting thanks to the splendid advertising qualities of Q. A visit by revolutionaries is so rare that much interest is easily evoked. A fair amount of literature was disposed of. Again this night a splendid crowd assembled near the Post Office. We spoke on the 'Great War and the Workers'. Meeting a splendid success. The Socialist attitude on this question was listened to attentively and Comrade Hill made great sales of papers and pamphlets. During the day Comrade Keegan an old rebel called on us at 'our' hotel and we had a most interesting chat on old times.

Jan. 23rd.

Owing to tyres not arriving we were delayed for a few days more in Kempsey. On Friday evening we held another meeting and sold a fair amount of literature. At question time a local draper, having developed a small amount of courage through looking on the wine whilst it was red, butted in with some inane remarks about our Party being pro-Germans and expressing himself very emphatically, declared that we ought to be annihilated. The crowd cheered ironically when the boosey one, at our invitation, took the platform. The cheers startled a team of horses standing near, and in a second they were travelling hell-for-leather down the road. For a space the meeting dissolved. On returning we again asked the boosey draper to take the stump and make a fool of himself, which he did. After performing for some time and making an utter ass of himself, the local police, under a wizened Inspector, ordered the beer-primed patriot to desist, and he, like a humble worm, crawled away into the night. We then took the platform and commenced to explain the circumstances. An officious and burlesque Sergeant dragged us down. Then commenced a battle royal between the police and ourselves. The crowd increased rapidly. The Sergeant tried to bounce us but we ignored him and addressed ourselves to the Sub. He attempted a game of bluff, telling us that he would lock us up for blocking the traffic. It was shown to him that no traffic was there to be blocked. He changed his ground and declared that he could jug us for loitering. We turned to the crowd and asked whether it was a fact or not that the "Salvos" spoke on the main street. They yelled out "Yes." We then pointed out the discrimination against us. The police at this juncture commenced to bustle the crowd. This gave us the opportunity to sarcastically refer to their boasted freedom—a freedom which allowed a few uniformed fools to break up a public meeting. It was suggested that we enter a small green adjoining the sidewalk. This was done and the pompous police were handled somewhat roughly, much to their discomfiture. Altogether it was a most enjoyable evening and we are looking forward to another brush with the authorities. We expect trouble tonight. It is a peculiar commentary on a situation in which we see Australians going over to Europe in order to win liberty for humanity, and yet here in their (?) native land they are not allowed to listen peaceably to their fellow citizens speaking on topics of public interest. It's funny, Comrade Editor, it's funny.

Yours with Carburettor and Sparkling Plug,
GEE BEE.

MEBOURNE BRANCH.

During the absence of our capable and energetic secretary in Sydney, we have kept our hand to the wheel, and have managed to sail full steam ahead in all activities, and hope with the help of every unit in our small but solid band to continue to do so.

Our Yarra and indoor meetings have not flagged, and though Sunday was one of the most disagreeable days of the year, our usual Yarra meeting was carried on by Comrade Jeffrey whose regular attendance at these meetings is legend; we decided to hold the meeting on Sunday, weather notwithstanding, if only to announce the fact that comrade Wood (Broken Hill) was to speak at our hall that evening, and the "Age" would not publish the advertisement advising his lecture on "The Fallacy of Patriotism."

The crowd who gather at our meetings, and without doubt we get the crowd, are asking when Wilson is returning, so evidently his solid work—three years' strenuous and incessant propaganda—is at last taking root.

It is said that the Melbourne workers are the most hopeless of the Australasian working class, from the standpoint of organising in their own interest. If this is true, let us hope it is their awakening and when awake, "there will be something doing," to use a slang term.

Next Sunday night we are to have a lecture at our hall by W. S. Johnstone on phrenology, after which the lecturer proposes to give readings on the platform of

any person who would like to go up. Let us hope some of these just awakened ones will go up and be put on the right track.

Comrade Wood gave a very able lecture on the "Fallacy of Patriotism." His matter is very sound, and is a treat for Socialists, as that is what we want, and there are so very few who are clear cut and know what they want, most seem to have jagged edges like tunnels in a mine, and half their time they are wandering off the straight issue, round corners, eventually losing daylight. We must warn Comrade Wood to be careful not to rush matters too much, and thereby exhaust his physical capacity.

Executive met on Tuesday night, and arranged for a special general meeting to discuss conference proposals.

Yours for "the Day,"

ADA S. GARDINER, Ast. Sec. pro tem.

BRISBANE.

Not being able to get someone to give a lecture on Sunday night, I decided to give a little of Dietzgen on "Nature of the Human Brain Work" which caused considerable amount of interest. The object of the author is to put the understanding of understanding on a scientific basis. Thinking is common to everyone, but not many know how we arrive at understanding. Thinking is the intellectual art by which knowledge is obtained. We cannot know anything without thinking it or placing into relation to other parts of the mind. Every thought must have some objective existence, or some relation to an object, and all objects the food of thought. We cannot see, hear, etc. unless we are thinking. We do not see the things themselves but the things in relation to our eyes or only that which is visible to the eye, we do not taste the vinegar but the vinegar in relation to the tongue, in relation to iron it becomes a solvent, in cold it becomes hard, in heat it becomes liquid or gas.

The mind is thoughts generated by objects at different times and places through the instrumentality of the senses. Those who understand understanding cannot misunderstand.

All Comrades please note that a social and dance will be held at the end of February, trusting to get some shoulders to the wheel.

Ern. Fredlien.

MOUNT LARCOM.

A meeting of the above Branch was held here on Sunday 10th, inst. There was a good roll up of members, and some good discussion on the best method of doing propaganda. It was decided that the Secretary be instructed to send for weekly supplies of the International Socialist, and also a few surprise packets. These are to be sent to members in various districts. Members are doing good work with the I. S. many being sent to various parts of this district.

We have also to report very good progress and new members are coming in. A Comrade from the German Party joined the Branch. If the growth continues as steadily as it has been lately we may hope to give Mr. Higgs, M.H.R. a run at the next election for this district.

CHAS. JACOBSEN, Hon. Sec.

SYDNEY BRANCH.

Since last report appeared much good propaganda work has been accomplished. The week-night activities were specially successful.

The Domain Meeting on Sunday afternoon was one of the largest ever held. Comrades J. Jones (chairman), Healy, Rees, J. R. Wilson and Rudolph delivered stirring addresses and the audience was very attentive. Good Sales of papers and literature were effected.

In the evening good meetings were held in Market, Park, and Liverpool Streets several Comrades officiating.

At the hall at 369 Pitt-St., Comrade Luke Jones delivered an interesting lecture on Frankenstein. He drew an analogy between Mrs. Shelley's famous creation of Frankenstein's monster, which got out of control of its maker, and modern Capitalism which has got out of control of human society.

Next Sunday evening Harry Scott-Bennett will lecture at the Hall 369 Pitt-St. Don't fail to hear him.

On Friday evening, January 29, a Social Dance will be held in aid of Branch funds. All friends and Comrades are asked to turn up and make it a success. Tickets 6d. each.

The Branch meets on Thursday evening, January 28, for general business.

L. J. F., Secy. Pro. tem.

CENTRAL EXECUTIVE.

The Central Executive met on Saturday January 23.

Routine business was transacted and recommendations from conference were dealt with. It was decided to discuss the formation of an organising fund at next meeting. It was also resolved that speakers and branches be instructed to oppose the attempts that are being made to extend Militarism, and to denounce in this connection the utterances of persons like the N. S. W. Minister for Edu-

cation Carmichael. Branches are asked to take every step possible to expose the above nefarious schemes of and to denounce the place-hunters and time-servers who are at the bottom of them.

The following resolution was adapted by the Executive.

"That the Central Executive of the A. S. P. protests on behalf of the Party against the proposed extension of Militarism, and warns the working-class to beware of the machinations of military-manics and labor members who are voicing themselves. We strongly advise the working-class to oppose every attempt to further enslave their class.

Furthermore we consider that Mr. Carmichael the N. S. W. Minister for Education would be better employed doing his duty to the employed and unemployed workers of Australia than popularising master-class schemes for working-class subjection."

Next meeting of the C. E. will take place on Saturday February 6th. Will branches see that their delegates attend.

LUKE JONES, Gen. Sec.

CORRECTION.

Comrade Editor,—In the Sydney Branch report of my lecture in last weeks issue some peculiar mistakes occur. I am credited with saying that "man has developed from an Ape-like existence previous to the Monkey" I did not say anything of the kind. I said that man has developed through stages similar to that of the lower monkeys and the anthropoid apes. I am also credited with the following: "At one time man worshiped Spooks. Ghosts, etc., now he is beginning the existence of an all powerful supernatural existence" I was certainly not guilty of using such senseless jargon as that and I strongly object to being saddled with it. What I did say was this that the supernatural is fading away in the advancing light of science and man is gradually losing confidence in Gods and Devils etc. I am not blaming you Comrade Editor as I know you cannot do everything but I think a reasonable amount of care should be exercised by those who write reports or set them up. A report written in a hurry at the last minute is never likely to be satisfactory.

J. W. ROCHE.

THE I.W.W. AND THE CLASS WAR.

At the last meeting of the Sydney section of I.W.W., the local aspects of the ever-present class war was reviewed, and it was decided to give publicity to the I.W.W. protest against the allied evening papers, taking advantage of the war crisis to reduce the earnings of the news vendors, and that all bone fide workers should uphold the newshoys and express their sympathy in a practical way, and further, that the miners, boiler-makers, and other workers in trouble should now see their anomalous position arising out of adherence to Arbitration Courts and Judge Heydon's decision to consider no claims for an increase of wages during the European war, although the needs of life were still on the up-grade, and that genuine loyalty to labor demanded a closer industrial unity to achieve victory in the class struggle against the Kaisers of private enterprise.

GEORGE WAITE.

Cor. Sec. I.W.W.

PRESS AND MAINTENANCE FUND.

Domain Collection £2 6s. 2d., 1 S. Club £2, Collected at Club Socials 7s. 1d., Office Box 3s. 6d., P. Hutchinson 1s. 6d., Mrs. Oakden 4s., J. Braun 3s., J. Formby 2s. 6d.

SUBS RECEIVED.

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